

Treated in the Art. while the others explored churches, and
the next morn'g. we all went to the Academy to see the
pictures of the Bolognese school, the famous Caracci & their
scholars. It is not a school I admire very much, they
deal in grand attitudes & are too crowded. But there were
some I liked of C. Caracci, some fine Domenichini's, &
some very grand Guido's - A grandly solemn majestic
Pieta', (Tradition with the dead Christ) & Purification, &
a daughter of the Innocents, with a most touching group
in front of the dead, lovely child - the mother's useless
wee, contrasting with the frantic agony of these strivings
to save this little one. - In Guido's earlier manner, when
his colours were richer & his pictures more vigorous - It
was a little curious to see, especially from examples in
this gallery, how many of the greatest pictures in the world
took their idea from some inferior one, & one master
repeats another's idea - As Shakespeare borrowed the plots
of almost all his plays -

We left Bologna at 2 1/2 for Padua - He had had good
bye in the train the day before to Mr. Benini on his way to Paris,
& we left Bologna in the same train with Mrs. Fried & her
daughters on her way to Dresden. She was at the same hotel -
The ride to Padua was through a rich plain luxuriant with
crops of great variety, & what was odd, the river was higher
than the land! You ascend it cross them, & their banks slope

30-

Bellagio May 30th - '69

My dear one,

I should begin with our arrival at
Pisa, where as soon as we had enjoyed our rooms,
we took carriage & drove to the Cathedral, which
again like Florence has Campanile, or bell tower, &
Baptistery in separate buildings - They are of
white marble & most beautiful in style & propor-
tion - You have seen the beautiful models in Pisa, &
& so can imagine better the elaborate tracery & designs
of the Carving, niches & statues, &c., on the front ^{of the Cathedral} than
this poor little photograph gives the idea of - The
Baptistery is directly in front, a paved Causeway
between, & it is as you know, a model of beauty, & the in-
terior harmonises with the outside, with fine columns,
& marble inlaid pavement, & a circular font covered
with fine mosaic, divided into a large tank in the
middle & four smaller circular ones in the corners,
for the old Ambrosian Creed, which held in the North Sea,
practised Baptism by immersion - There was a very
beautifully carved, marble pulpit, supported on 3 or
4 columns & rising on crocheting lions & lionses, High re-
liefs of scenes in the life of the saviour - The Campes-
tante is close by - Inside only a high, unbroken

wall, interior the site, you are in these beautiful cloisters, enclosing an open grass-plot, where they say the earth was torn at by the crusaders from the Holy Land that those buried there might rest in sacred soil - The cloisters themselves are open towards the inside into beautiful, gothic tracery; very wide, & the pavement is flat sandstone - Against the wall are monuments of every kind, large & small, old & beautiful, the Roman vase & sarcophagi appropriated to place memorials, & elaborate monuments, & life size figures, of today - There were some beautiful inscriptions to Italian patriots - The walls higher up were covered with frescoes of very early painters - scenes from the Old Testament, Job, Adam, Cain, Jacob &c. the building of the tower of Babel, &c. and then the triumphs of deities, a very curious subject, curiously treated, - the joys pleasures of life, & the judgment of tombs - some were exceedingly preserved, some only to be puzzled out with difficulty, some quite gone - We stayed a long while, & could hardly bear to turn away from the soft, sweet light on the green grass & beautiful tracery of gothic arches & th. it was lovely! Thus pass - in each a rose-bud & our bushes growing in the open square; & we crossed to the Cathedral, & walking round & the view over the town surrounding it, there many were seen enjoying the cool air, strolling on the grass & some sitting - chatting - The sunny sea in distance - many high houses

stray on our head - The Cathedral is in the round area stone tiers in line, with lofty columns, both from various Eastern races, for in old times Pisa was a grand port, & it was the custom of the winds to give your enemies the beauty of them - It was too near to see pictures or examine details of statuary, but we could admire the columns, in effect, which was very impressive - A great bronze lamp, of light open work, which hangs from under the dome, is said to have first enlivened the pendulum of gables - Opposite us, as we came out by the north, was the Campanile, the famous leaning Tower of Pisa - I cannot say I think the leaning added to the beauty of its beautiful galleries - Dr. Gray, Digger & Katherine were up at lun - in the next morning I go to the top & see the view; & we started at 9 1/2 for Bologna - It was a queer rail-road ride from Pistoja to Bologna, for we crossed the Apennines, & it was very much underground, there being 45 tunnels, said the guide-book! I counted 30 other got kind, & timed one, that was over 9 minutes! Neither pleasant to sight or sound or smell or feeling, - for it was dark & noisy & sulphurous from coal smoke & chimney clamps! But we had some fine glimpses of ravines & heights & galleries & mountain villages - glimpses only - Bologna is in a plain, & uninteresting - The streets are built the lower stories of the houses arcades, so they are mostly covered - Convenient for rain, but not picturesque or cheerful.

were all inhabited by the wealthy signors, & Venice ran
over with riches, & it gives me quite a magnificent idea
of the people who built such houses & such churches &
the grand Piazza! Tuesday morning we went to the Doge's
Palace, on the same quay with our hotel, & we could
walk - I had not thought the details of the architecture
so beautiful! Especially the fine Gothic gateway entrance -
we went up the Saint's staircase outside, & another grand
staircase inside & the great hall, where the doges in
old times held grand meetings - A noble room, surrounded
with great pictures of Tintoretto, portraits of the doges
making a frieze, & the ceiling boldly marked out with
high filled reliefs, making frames & pictures of Paul
Veronese, that broke one's neck to look at - Another
room, equally decorated, but not so large, opened out - One
great window opened on a narrow balcony looking on the sea
port view over the bay & up the grand Canal - Another flight
of stairs led us to a smaller, lower suite of rooms, these
of the Doge's private apartments, with some fine old mar-
ble fireplaces, great canopies reaching quite to the ceiling -
Beside was another suite of very handsome rooms, also
decorated with beautiful pictures, by Paul Veronese &
Tintoretto, on walls & ceiling - One room for the Council
of Ten, another for the Council of Three, another the
Senate Chamber, the Doge's private Chapel, &c. &c. Connected

2
down instead of up! - We found generally such nice hotels,
such quaint, oddly contrived rooms at Pisa, quite an old-
fashioned one at Padua, but so neat, such obliging, attentive
people. - We passed our Sunday there, going in the morning
to see the old Botanic garden, one of the oldest in existence.
Small, & the interior, oldest part surrounded by a high
wall, giving nice protection, the plants divided into families,
with stone borders - beds, like flower pots - But nice screens
& divisions made for things needing shelter, by arbor vitæ walls.
Then we went to the mass in the old Church of San Antonio,
more like a mosque outside, with domes & slender campan-
iles, but grand Gothic inside, with painted glass, & carved
choir stalls & screen, & rich chapels about, & a beautiful
cloister - The music was very grand & fine, Horns & brass
stringed instruments, & many boys' & men's voices - I got
a little tired, so Dr. Gray, Katherine & I came away, & our
driver insisted on taking us to see the great Town hall in
the Piazza in front of the town, the great St. Annunziata,
the cathedral, the Piazza - At one end was a very good museum,
& a famous model, showing the plan of the city held 10
years - Then we returned to get some more - a market
with the largest Cafe in Europe, & a fine view of the sea,
some on each side of the Piazza - At one end - Padua has
a large University, & one sees students about everywhere -
it is not so in a sense as in Venice, but has a fine view of the sea.

think because it is in a hot strain - But it is still sun
baked by a ^{bit of water} ~~heat~~ or rather the sun, probably, would be
sun over the most ~~convenient~~ - ~~to~~ ~~the~~ ~~place~~,
Monday morn. for Venice - A fair ~~sun~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~morning~~
morning ~~to~~ ~~the~~ ~~sea~~ ~~others~~ ~~a~~ ~~long~~ ~~long~~ ~~bridge~~ ~~over~~
what we call ~~the~~ ~~station~~ ~~at~~ ~~issue~~ - One hour & a half ~~to~~ ~~us~~
at the station, & when we went out on the other side it was
a row of steps leading to a Canal, & gondoliers waiting for
passengers & luggage - It has a long row ~~of~~ ~~wide~~ ~~canals~~
& narrow ~~pieces~~ ~~of~~ ~~water~~ & out into open sea, & get to Hotel
Danieli, facing the water, & believe, the only road, way
in Venice - We were fortunate in getting a front room
which had become a parlor for the party, & very charming
has the view, the broad water, just opposite an island quite
covered by Church & Convent, large steamers anchored
off, looking up a little way, the Custom House, beyond the
great Church S. Maria de Salute, seeming all one, just at the
opening of the grand Canal - The Quay under our win-
dow fringed with gondoliers, & rowing with their rowers, &
men with little portable stands selling water & lemonade
&c., all day the harsh cry, "Regua!" Then sailors & traders &
singers, little beggar boys, hand organs, & blind men with
his ~~similar~~ ~~cries~~ ~~and~~ ~~unclear~~ ~~or~~ ~~then~~ ~~unclear~~ ~~with~~
his squeak & laugh, knocking his wife & a young lady & an
officer, & a police-man with a stick, being knocked in

return, their ~~own~~ ~~paragones~~ ~~on~~ ~~each~~ ~~side~~, which a course
could not understand - The ~~city~~ ~~was~~ ~~an~~ ~~old~~ ~~palace~~, some
rooms ~~left~~ ~~high~~, others cut in halves for ~~the~~ ~~stones~~, all sorts, ~~like~~
fore, & odd corners & queer passages, so that it required great
time to see ~~one's~~ ~~way~~ - The other went out at once
from St. Marco, I walked ~~the~~ ~~canal~~, & then later we took
a gondola together, & went up the Grand Canal & down
again - Venice is so like the photographs one is almost
too familiar with it, & the coloring very like ~~some~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~pictures~~
pictures - Not quite so warm as I expected, but we had
hazy skies while there - But a gondola is a very easy
way of getting about - The black "rearses" as Frank Cullivan called
them, are universal certainly, with black "cloths" & the carved
wood all painted black, but the steel prow is very hard -
more ~~at~~ ~~the~~ ~~motion~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~gondola~~ ~~is~~ ~~very~~ ~~pleasant~~ - But
unfortunately for me, the guidecca, for the sea water
around us was called, was rather rough with fresh East
winds, & the roughness broke part way up the grand Canal,
& it was more like a boat than I liked & quite suited
me - We generally preferred gondoliers with ~~downy~~ ~~for~~
the nearest rather interested, with ~~his~~ ~~own~~ ~~little~~ ~~boat~~
nice to rain - We are ~~conveniently~~ ~~conveniently~~ ~~conveniently~~ ~~with~~ ~~our~~
killed floor & leather, stuffed cushions, & very cheap - We
passed the various palaces, with ~~great~~ ~~to~~ ~~make~~ ~~of~~ ~~so~~ ~~very~~ ~~little~~
possibility of ~~seeing~~ ~~the~~ ~~same~~ ~~to~~ ~~see~~ ~~how~~ ~~soon~~ ~~from~~ ~~any~~

Dog's head on one side, the very small entrance on the other, & where it reaches the water the two columns form an arch & well in pictures, one surmounted by the winged lion, the other by St. Theodore & his crocodile - We took our lunch at one of the Cafes, & then I went to visit the others "to look for photographs" - The never failing occupation & the interlude & conversation - But they are very beautiful & very tempting in Venice, & generally very cheap - - That Ev. as looked from one end first - early at dinner. I wondered what acquaintance Digby had found at the other end - seeing Dr. Gray talking to - said to Charles how many more acquaintances he made than I did, & after looking several times it was not until the dinner was nearly through I recognized Mrs. & Mrs. Brimmer, she has grown so stout she has raised a beard. He & Dr. Gray neither knew the other for some time! - The next morn. brought our English friend Miss Sullivan. she had met the Brimmers in Greece & Constantinople & the Br. lands in C. & Trevisa & brought us an latest news from them - She was bright & pleasant as ever, & we sat & sight seeing together somewhat the next day - And then the day after - Our first visit in the morn. was to St. Mark's del Saluto the first great church in the Grand Canal built by the Republic in gratitude for deliverance from the plague - Some fine heads on the ceiling of the Choir by various

3
with some of the Council room was a small grated prison, & private passages leading to them from a long, narrow, secret flight of stairs, going up to the attic & down to the dungeons, down, down below the Canal, & to the passage leading by the Bridge of Sighs, to the dungeons opposite - We went up to the attic which was formerly divided into cells, strongly planked & nails driven thickly over them (that is judging by the few still there.) but mostly destroyed by the French in '93 - But they showed us one where Silvio Pellico was confined in Austrian rule, & there was another more open & higher, where seemed a grate for judges, & a pulley on the ceiling in front, which one could easily imagine had been a sort of secret torture room, & the Cup-boards shut in by grate doors, & each labelled & with its key, one could easily make a nice romance, as having been where each unhappy prisoner's clothes had been stored, when consigned to his cell - I must confess we did not find Silvio Pellico's name among the legends such & such, handsomely painted on; but then we had not time to examine carefully - At any rate the narrow cell was dismal ev., with its little grated window looking into a passage, thro' which another grated window gave a glimpse of out doors, & its small, heavy door, closed outside with a huge bolt, that turned a hasp into a lock below, & so could be

closely locked in a key carried off - A round hole in the door to put the food through - As we came down stairs & were wandering thro' the corridors, we met the Carriers, whom we had seen up stairs, just emerging from the dungeons, & they insisted on our looking in to the nearest one - An utterly dark passage & down steps into the solid stone room, utterly dark, where they say Marino Faliero was confined - It gave me such a sense of utter hopelessness! - In the passage near the door was a block of wood, where they said ^{those who were} ~~there were~~ sealed ^{the} ~~the~~ ^{had} jamotted; & a hole near by led ~~to~~ over the water to a boat, where the men waited to take the body - The grandeur & the tyranny of Old Venice all together!

Then we went into the Piazza of St Mark, the Cathedral making one side, with its mosaic front & magnificent pinnacles, & great bronze horses & three gilt domes, an effect rich & eastern, & peculiarly itself - The three other sides are surrounded with palace like buildings, all belonging once to the grand apartments for dignitaries, societies, &c. and I believe is still - The lower part; shops, very like the Palais Royal in Paris, & gay & fascinating shops they were, beautiful photographs, this lovely Venetian glass of all shades & stripes & forms, the Venetian beads, & gold chains & gold work for which Venice is famous - Almost all were glass, jewellers or fancy shops, & one side almost all

cafes, for Venetians seem to breakfast & lunch at Cafes - And in the Cafes, tables & chairs are moved into ^{the} open square, & all the world sit & eat ices & listen to the band. And, except myself, I believe our party spent there four if not five of the seven Cys we were in Venice - Opposite the front of St. Mark's stands the Campanile, a square tower, & every little bronze gate leading to it; Dr Gray & the rest went up one Cys at sunset, & said the view was very rare; & along the square side in front of the Cathedral, great many old Venetian inscriptions, from which as it was stated when we were there, traced the red & white flag of Italy - At right angles with the Cathedral, & over an arch way leading from the square, is the clock tower, a great bell on the top, & two huge bronze figures ^{of most} at the sides, that strike the hours on the bell with great hammer - Underneath is a gilt statue of the Virgin, & below on each side two gilt doors that open when the hours strike, & the Virgin goes in procession before the Virgin & bow - But unluckily me! It was very late in the day, & we were there, for the show is only one time in the year, at Trinitarian! And after watching the bronze figures strike me dead, & then waiting in all patience for the procession, we were told we must wait until next year! - Opposite the clock tower in the Piazzetta is, it is called, 'the little piazza', leading down to the water, the

The fire was not quite ~~two~~ years ago - Behind the church, where they are digging for some alterations, they say they have come upon the skeletons of three executed in the Palace, & buried secretly here - Then Charles, E. K. & I went down the grand Canal, walked over & back the Rialto Bridge, & then to St. Koch's, a sort of Hall for a confraternity, half Chapel, the lower hall with pictures too dark to see, on the stairs an Annunciation of Titian's, too high for my eyes, but the hall above with very beautiful & interesting wood carvings of the history of St. Roque, making the backs of choir seats - He gave up his fortune & devoted himself to nursing in plague hospitals - In a smaller room were pictures of Tintoretto, one very large one of the Crucifixion, representing the whole scene in the most vivid & realistic way - In another & small room, apparently a private Council room, was a most wonderful picture, said to be by Titian - Nothing of his brilliant colouring, a half figure of Christ, with the crown of thorns & the wounds on hands & in side, perfectly marvellous for the intensity of expression, patience, suffering, & something above & beyond, indescribable! I can never believe Titian merely painted & make fine pictures - All his figures of the Savioirs having something so much deeper & powerful they almost seem inspired -
Ever yours
Jane

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or other pictures by Jordano & Tintoretto - And a magnificent altar front, shown us in a separate room, & well displayed on grand occasions, of gold & precious stones, lapis lazuli, (dark blue) & malachite, & agate, & amethysts, around curious miniature pictures, & a border of beautiful great turquoise - Then we went to the church of the Trani, where were some magnificent funeral monuments. A large erection to Titian, with a statue of him, & sundry symbolical figures, & two reliefs of his greatest pictures, another almost as large & Caenon, depicting a scene of his own, then one in the most taste I ever saw, of renaissance design, with statues of reproach much larger than life in black marble, white for cloths, & holes of beauty in the knees, & sharp the back through! They were stooping, & on their shoulders great cushions carved, supporting a great pediment of a monument & some other things. There were other great monuments also, of various designs against the walls - But there was one treasure there, a Madonna by Titian with a large group of the Perasso family below - Then we went to the Academy, where were many beautiful pictures, a fine one of Paul Veronese of the Martyrdom of St. Sebastian, & another of the supper in the house of Levi - But his pictures are more for fine groups of stately dressed people, than any illustration of the subject - But of all to stay in one's memory as a joy forever, was Titian's Assumption

tion of the Virgin, & the Presentation of the Virgin as a child
in the Temple. The last is an enormous picture, 40 fig-
ures in it! And you see it shining on you, as you come up
a long gallery of pictures, just the stately group of ^{beautiful} women at
the foot of the temple steps, all you can see through the
wide door way. Then you enter, & see the noble men com-
ing behind, the telling groups, then the steps, & in the
midst, the little, lovely, precious child, holding up deav-
tily her little, blue robe, & going up to meet the high priest,
(who bends from the top towards ^{her} with such a childish
simplicity, earnestness & unconsciousness, & yet the child-
like confidence! — I cannot think of the picture with-
out smiling with pleasure — The front figures are life size.
The Assumption is most superb & grand — The madonna,
so solemn & swift, borne up almost before your eyes,
golden light all about her, & surrounded by a wreath of
such exquisite cherubs & angels, the loveliest creatures
ever painted, & the disciples solemn, startled, gazing
up earnestly below! — The whole is like a solemn strain
of grand, concerted music —

The next monks we were of quite to the other side the
town, through narrow Canals; where the front-door opens di-
rectly on the water, & sometimes two gondolas can scarcely
pass. — Where larger boats were supplying water from great
tubs, for all the ^{pub} ~~drinking~~ water in Venice is got in boats,
sometimes the tubs held some men were dipping out in

great buckets & carrying in for the family supply. (Poor
vinegar, I think most of their wine is ordinary.) These side
canals are not the cleanest or always sweet smelling,
yet you come often on a fine palace front, of them, the
wooden posts in front to fasten the gondolas to, painted
in stripes, the colours of the family — One of the charms
is, the variety of pretty pictures & nice bits one sees quite
unexpectedly — Bridge crosses now & then, & a narrow st-
leads between houses, trees pass over a high, walled gar-
den, flowers shine from a balcony — The little crabs crawl
on the sea-weed along the bases, the tide rises & falls about
2 feet; — & then everything is so still! A soft splash of the
oar, & the creak of the oars, until you come as we did
near the Rialto, the square, where was marketing of all
kinds, being one, & shops running over the Rialto bridge,
where Katherine & I got tumbled down in the Car. — No
horse or mule or donkey or carriage is ever seen in Venice!
But our first visit was to San Paolo o Giovanni, "the
Westminster Abbey of Venice," where most of the Doges were
buried, & filled with fine monuments, some very beau-
tiful, Gothic fronts(?) against the wall. — The church was
undergoing repairs, so it was seeing under disadvantages,
& in a quite ruinous chapel at the side, we saw the re-
mains of wonderfully beautiful bas-reliefs in marble of
the Nativity, &c. destroyed by the same fire which burnt
up one of Titian's masterpieces, the most solemn of Peter Martyr,